

Ape Rape Escape

"The Sellout"

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Don't know what page I'm on
but this guilt towers are growing to tall
I'm a birthdaychild with a trophy wife
With my eyes on the rolling dise
You thought the war was won
Who had forgotten where he'd came from
Who had to leave this town
At any price
And I won't to get back now

And I'm not the same that I was before
The day my claimed for fame made me a famous
whore
Look at what we've done, and say something else
So inside I'm empty and hollow
So I put on a smile and swallow

We don't wanna get put on a shelf so we
Sell ourselves, Sell ourselves
and we will do anything that helps just to
sell ourselves sell ourselves

Nothing to win or lose
Since I burned out my last fuse
I'm thinking about how my life could be
If I wasn't hating me
Do you think that i'am smart
Cause I've lost my way and I lost my spark
Been called a whore I've been laughed at
But still I'm coming back for more

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